## THE HUMORISTS WHO MAKE VALENTINES.

Identity of the Men Who Make Us All Laugh Once a Year.

Mr. Howard, the Caricaturist of Human Weaknesses, Studied Art in Paris.

JOKER RIGNEY A HARVARD MAN.

Both Have Wonderful Facility in Hitting Off the Fads and Foibles of Mankind, and Have No Equals

The man that draws the carlcatures for the comic valentines and his fellow conspirator, the poet who writes the funny jingles and rhymes, bringing joy to some and misery to others, are clever, inoffenand misery to black, are test, and an insery to black, and a highly profitable livelihood every day in the year. It is almost a sacrilege to reveal their identity, but the Sun-Journal here does so, knowing that millions of people will be interested in the authors. of so much harmless nonsense. The artist is Charles J. Howard, and the versifier Js William J. Rigney. They have been in the valentine business for twenty years.

Mr. Howard spent a great many years in Paris. He was at Julian's under the art tutorship of many eminent men, and art tutership of many eminent men, and was one of the most promising in their famous academy. Upon a reversal of his fortunes he found that he must turn his artistle abilities to some lucrative use. Having an acute sense of the ridiculous, he used to make caricatures of his friends. One day some one sent him a villainous valentine, and by way of revenge he sent one of his own concoction in return. This latter was so unique and he sent one of his bon to be the return. This latter was so unique and irresistibly funny that instead of taking offence at it the good natured recipient offence at it the good natured it on the framed the caricature and hung it on the

One evening Howard was deploring his Ill luck and his struggles with adversity to this friend, when the latter pointed to the carlcature on the wall and said: "Why don't you go to the valentine makers and A Long Line of Plaintiffs Has and the old Earl and his Countess, whose see if you can't get some of those things to do?" The result it that a market publishing house has for years been paying Mr. Howard a very large salary just to Mr. Howard a tely made them hunt up quaint types and reproduce them with all the dexterous exaggeration of the Pitfail's of Cupid into Which English that the old couple had only consented to receive Miss Fortescue in the expectation

funny man.

Mr. Howard's yearly output of drawings is about 1,500. Of these something like
75 per cent are published, and added to
the enormous stock on hand, which
amounts to some 10,000 subjects more.

SOMETIMES MONEY, OFTEN MARRIAGE Of course there is also a yearly weeding out. There are constantly disappearing certain types and conditions of life which make the valentine that deals with them

If a comparison were made of the comb valentine of twenty years ago and those of the present, it would be seen how the vanities and snobberies of the public change almost yearly, and that because a certain foldic is almost universal now is that of Miss Birdle Sutherland, the are good use for her money, for each of the public change almost yearly, and that because a certain foldic is almost universal now is that of Miss Birdle Sutherland, the are good use for her money, for each of the public change almost yearly and those of the public change almost yearly returned a verdict for the lift, estimating the damages of \$55,000, which old Lord obliged to pay for his imperation. a certain foldic is almost universal now is no reason why two years hence will not see it relegated to the past and never again recalled. To keep abreast with the times in this particular is Mr. Howard's dispersal to the British Parliament providing for the character Insight. The popularity of his cartoons attests this fact in every corner of the country, in the little general store of the Country, in the little general store of the Maine forest town, as well as in the cramped and crowded little candy shops and notion stores of Mulberry street.

Mr. Rigney, the versifier who does the verses to Mr. Howard's drawings, is a cultured Harvard graduate. He does other work besides that of laureate to the million and follows Mr. Howard's lead. The drawings are never made after the verses, but the verses are always made to fit the car.

ings are never made after the verses, but the verses are always made to fit the cartoons. Thus Mr. Rigney's work is comparatively easy when the cue is given him with the cue is given him with ber of "Mrs. Bardells," in guratively speaking in the English dramatic profession, and, like the buxon persecutor of the filtustic bart that does not argue by any menashat these vertex are easy to write. If you not a graph of the proposed may be a

aces of men.

t has been said that the American comic lentine has superseded all others. This quite true in some countries, where the blishers have done all in their power to builthers have done all in their power to builther them. The great bulk of the blue-blooded defendants have professed to

whishers have done all in their power to opplarize them. The great bulk of the rade is American; but in all English peaking districts of the globe these comics ire very pepular and the demand is increasing. The American valentine publishing house is one of the largest in the world. It is Inctory is in Williamsburg, and housands of hands are employed. It is the resting to know that many famous artists in times past made comic ralentines to keep the wolf from the door. Eithin Vedder, the genius who illustrated 'Omar Khayyam' in a manner that world him world-wide fame and a large fortune, and who had just completed the freecoes in a new house of one of our greatest millionaires—a work for which the artist was paid a princely sum—at one time kept the windry winds out of his attic studio by doing comic valentines here.

Ken hearts. In a number of instances the blue-blooded defendants have professed to surrender their names, titles and hands to the pretty plaintiffs, sooner than face the ridicule and even downright indignity of a suit for breach of promise.

Miss Rirdie Sutherland, to those who have kept track of such cases as these, must appear ill-advised in having consolidation of a payment of \$25,000, although, of course, the old adage concerning the relative value of a bird in hand and a brace in the bush is not without bearing in her instance.

Until now, however, the British juries by doing comic valentines here Until now, however, the British juries

Two Brothers Who Thought Each Other speciable sum of \$50,000, and in view of Dead Brought Together by a Casual Remark.

The casual remark of a commercial traveller was recently the cause of the re- her dainty stockings, should not have seated for forty-two years. The brotthers not, indeed, a bigger one, than that which met at Cochran, Ga., where one of them keeps a hotel. His name is Ingram.

The brothers had parted in 1854, and at the outbreak of the war lost all trace of each other. Each believed the other to be dead.

The considerable analogy between these two cases. In that of Miss Fortesdead.

each other. Each believed the other to be dead.

Not long ago a commercial traveller came to the hotel of Mr. Ingram, at Cochran, and remarked that he had met a man of the same name in Pike County, Ala, who had met with financial reverses the same name in Pike County, Ala, who had met with financial reverses and hought from this that the Alabama man anglat be his brother. He wrote him a letter and found that this opinion was correct.

Soon after that the two brothers met. Everybody remarked the likeness between them, which the interevening years had not impaired to any material extent.

It has two cases. In that of Miss Fortescue, as also in that of Miss Sutherland, the fair plaintiff was the chiid of a gentic man who had met with financial reverses and had permitted his daughters to go on the stage in order to relieve the strain upon the diminished family exchequer. In edication of a lady, and the parents of Lovel Cairus, as those of young Dudley Marjoribanks, had expressed their readiness.

Some of the Up-to-Date Valentines of This Year.



A MANNISH MAID.

BREACH OF PROMISE

Preceded Birdie Suth-

erland.

Aristocracy Has

The Altar Frequently Less Dreaded Than the Court of Law by the Peers,

Whose Affection Has Overrid-

den Pride of Birth.

their country-seat with the object of be-

coming more intimately acquainted with their future daughter-in-law, and it is

lifficult to conceive anything more droll

than must have been this intercourse be-tween the gay and lovely Miss Fortescue, a woman of particularly strong character.

religion was of the most ultra-Exeter-Hall

at their house not to one but to several

orayer meetings in the course of the day.

order, and who treated the guests staying [

YOU HAVE BROKEN ONE RECORD.

A CASE WHERE LANGUAGE

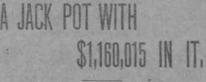
The Players Were Army Privates During a Freight Train Loaded with

An unsupport of the general Congressman from Texas, is disappointed. Years ago, before he ever had an idea that he would one day help to represent the Lone Star State at the nation's canital he read about 10 \$89,000 worth of chips on the table the union the star of \$89,000 worth of chips on the table the union the star of \$89,000 worth of chips on the table the union to \$80,000 worth of chips on the table the union to \$80,000 worth of chips on the table the union to \$80,000 worth of chips on the table the union the star of the union to the union

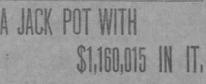
the desired results, Mr. Crowley has cer-tainly collected a fine army of poker fun ago. Nearly every man he met could tell

no man in the country, perhaps, who has sat in so many big games us the Senator.

ng the man pald for his chips in the cold coin of



Poker Story in the History



the big games played at Sam Ward's and when the new poker flend finshed his mense roll of \$400 on the crowd.

the War, and They Had Just Captured

and About the first thing the Texas Conin pressuan did on exchine the certain the matter of big games. The General



General Miles Tells the Biggest

## A LITTLE CHAT WITH

Backus, of Greenwood, Moralizes About People and Things in the Big Cemetery.

Once a Farmer in Siam, Was Backus, and the Funerals There Are "Awful Indecent"

SOME BITS OF HIS PHILOSOPHY.

Candid Judgment of Life and Men by a Rare Old Fellow Who Might Have Served for Shakespeare's Well-Known Character.

old Backus tolls the great bell at 8 o'clock Half an hour later every digger is at his task, cutting the wet, brown sads. At II b'clock there is no moving creature to be earth and the ring of spades rising through the stagmant slience show where the workers have sunk out of sight. This is the inn at the end of the crooked road, and the chambermalds are turning back the heavy verlets, making ready the cold beds:

Backus, "but it's a sensible, orderly place Salloring and soldiering Five seen a dealof skylarking and heard a deal of loud like behavior about me. For a working the cutters at Pitbladdo's works, out by porters at that club over by Central Park; and they tell me the carpets get

of the Game.

Lime, and now I've got my chance."

"You had better not come in to-night. John." said the Senator, kindly, "It's a freeze-out, and the pace is swift."

"That wont bother me. Woldstt, I've told you many times that I've played in the biggest games in the country. I'm no peny ante man."

Then Raised \$40,000 More.

WON ON TWO PAIRS, FIVES UP.

The Players Were Army Privates Described the meantime the visitor had found in the meant in the banker had better not come in to-night.

I'll you think of it, there's all kinds and colors?

"If you think of it, there's all kinds and the resp."

"If you think of it, there's all kinds and the prost."

I'll you think of it, there's all kinds and the prost.

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"If you think of it, there's all kinds and the prost."

"If you think of it, there' banker had totalied up the roll, and in the meantime the visitor had found a comfortable seat at the table, had lit one of the Senator's cigars and was about to begin a little poker yarn, when the old darky turned to Senator Wolcott and said:

An undertaker's runabout wagon logged by, and from under the black hood freckled man with yellow eyebrows saluted

"How is she, Fritz?" asked the man of

the undertaker, and the wagon rolled on toward Cypress avenue.

has never marked Backus. "His place is over in

